

DEATHSTARS



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- 013 TEMPLE OF THE INSECTS (REMIX BY HACKING THE WAVE)



the perfect cult



March in, take command
Line up, take a stand
Make this war to art

Strike fast, start the hunt
Gear up, to the front
Let the fire start

Soldiers, as you were
Shadows, as you were
We'll soon march in affect

Ammo, bring it in,
Weapons, make 'em sing
We'll now attack to protect

EXPLODE, FLIP THE SWITCH
RELOAD, TRIGGER IT
WE WILL SCORCH THE EARTH
EXPLODE, LET IT SOUND
RELOAD, ANOTHER ROUND
IT WILL BE OUR REBIRTH

E U R O
T O A
P I A

Patrol, punish man
Strike hard, burn the land
It's a ravished scene

Now aim head and heart
Untame, tear apart
Hear their perfect screams

When the world here turns and the flags there burn
Then I stand by my grounds
And all the roads that we try we set aflame to the sky
And I stand by my grounds

When the white eyes dream and the ruins gleam
Burn your little faiths at the iron stakes
You will evolve, when the masses dissolve

II. FIRE GALORE

It hunts and it preys and it's black and it's cold
But there's a diamond in the dark
just like you've been told
So you start to dig for the gold

The flags burn in red and fill the city with ice
His diamonds are forever like virginity's lies
First the ghosts resign, then they rise

It will rise through you, It will destroy you
To strike hard from it's burning core

WELL, IT'S COLD AND PURE
FEED THE FLAMES TO SCORE
LIKE YOU'VE SEEN IT BEFORE
MORE AND MORE AND MORE
BURN, THE FIRE GALORE

You turn to return to where the churches burned

But the asphalt cracks open and inferno there churns
When you try to give up, then you learn

The northern vamps writhe on well designed nails
And life rides on dope when all else fails
So you start to walk, the burning trails



III. ALL THE DEVIL'S TOYS

*Come here... I'm gonna tell you how this will end
Come here... I'm gonna drag you down as they ascend
Guns go off and acid rains down, the face of this town
Blood and dirt and dirty blood money, an explosive sound*

*The whole ground cracks
From the oil and the blood on the tracks, because...*

ALL THE DEVIL'S TOYS
NOW YOU'RE GONNA SEE THEM
WHEN I BRING YOU THIS

ALL THE DEVIL'S TOYS
NOW YOU'RE GONNA
HEAR THEM RISE

*Listen... I'm going to take you to where it starts
Listen... I'm gonna lead you to the dead at heart
Charlatans ride and libertines run and the dollhouse flames
Cars are burning and citizens crawl and the mercury drains*

*The whole ground cracks
From the oil and the blood on the tracks, because...*

ALL THE DEVIL'S TOYS
NOW YOU'RE GONNA SEE THEM
WHEN I BRING YOU THIS

ALL THE DEVIL'S TOYS
NOW YOU'RE GONNA HEAR THEM RISE
TASTE THE DEVIL'S KISS

*All these courtesans' eyes
Some secret, some cold
And their will is like ice
It's dark, it's bought, it's used and it's sold*

*Can you hear his voice, it sounds of vengeance
Can you hear the noise, it is an anthem here*

*Death's face will break your fists, if you try to resist
Death's face will break your fists, if you try to exist*

ALL THE DEVIL'S TOYS
ALL THE DEVIL'S JOYS
COME TO TASTE THE BLACKEST BLISS



WHIPLASHER

IV. GHOST REVIVER

Stop, and bow down
Let your bodies be sold to clones
Stop, and count down
Trapped in the wreckage of your own bones

A cigarette between dead lips
And your tiny hands on skeletal hips
Coil, you snakes
What happens here will seal your fate

TURN YOUR FUTURE INTO DUST

FALL, SOLE SURVIVOR

RISE, GHOST REVIVER
SELL YOUR LIFE FOR DEATH AND RUST

Strip, and walk free
Bathe in blood from a thousand young
Strip, and you'll be
Just another psalm that won't be sung

The silhouette before the shock
And your eyes bleed on black diamond rocks

Shot with the led from the barrel of your dreams
Guns have an interesting voice
Shot with the led from the barrel of your fears
Guns make such interesting noise

TURN YOUR FUTURE INTO DUST

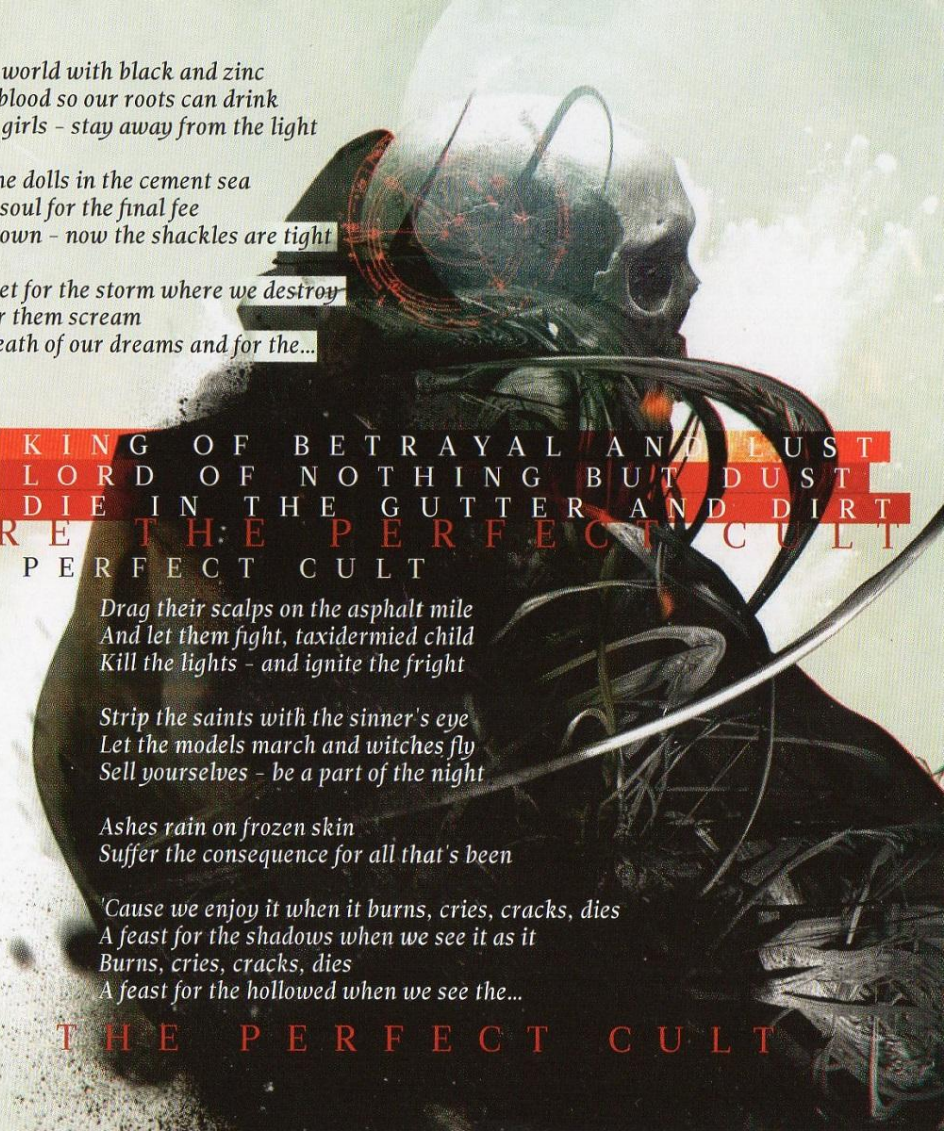
FALL, SOLE SURVIVOR

RISE NOW, MY GHOST REVIVER
SELL YOUR LIFE FOR DEATH AND RUST

Taint the world with black and zinc
Pour the blood so our roots can drink
Boys and girls - stay away from the light

Drench the dolls in the cement sea
Sell your soul for the final fee
All face down - now the shackles are tight

'Cause I set for the storm where we destroy
I can hear them scream
For the death of our dreams and for the...



KING OF BETRAYAL AND LUST
LORD OF NOTHING BUT DUST
DIE IN THE GUTTER AND DIRT
WE'RE THE PERFECT CULT
PERFECT CULT

Drag their scalps on the asphalt mile
And let them fight, taxidermied child
Kill the lights - and ignite the fright

Strip the saints with the sinner's eye
Let the models march and witches fly
Sell yourselves - be a part of the night

Ashes rain on frozen skin
Suffer the consequence for all that's been

'Cause we enjoy it when it burns, cries, cracks, dies
A feast for the shadows when we see it as it
Burns, cries, cracks, dies
A feast for the hollowed when we see the...

V. THE PERFECT CULT

V I . A S P H A L T W I N G S

*They're dying in the woods, a breed that's scarred from dirty goods
They search for their kind
Desperate eyes in silver skin, the poison glides in veins of tin
They search for their time*

*The grounds are filled with razors and snow, the people flee and the insects glow
They are coming for you
Sleep in the fields, earthly dolls, the woods are burning and the cities fall
And the rivers defile*

*You will cover their needs, they will crush all your creeds
We are the servants and we worship their deeds*

ALL THEIR DIAMOND CLAWS

AND THEIR GOLDEN JAWS

EARTH'S ALL LIVING THINGS GROW ASPHALT WINGS

*They hide in the hills, a new breed moves with human skills
They want to be free
Watch their nature rust to red, snakes are crawling in virgins' beds
Their spawn will now see*

*The trees are torn from the rain and roar, the buildings fall into the city's floor
It will never end
Flocks are hunted on concrete plains, the scythe is there and it's counting names
And you will descend*

ALL THEIR DIAMOND CLAWS
AND THEIR GOLDEN JAWS

NOW ALL LIVING THINGS GROW
ASPHALT WINGS

SKINNY



NIGHTMARE

VII. BODIES

*Steal their bodies but leave their faces
Carry their wings to the lord of flies*

*Burn these towns, crush their game
The patients smell of medicines and rain
Can you see - they look for you*

*Cut the stars, turn the knife
Let death walk tall in the shattered shape of life
Can you hear - they search for you*

*This is the nail that injects the hurt
A graffiti of blood that stains the dirt*

I'LL UNDRESS YOU
TO THE CORE OF YOUR BONES
BODIES
REANIMATE MANKIND
FROM THAT WHAT IS TORN

THIS IS OUR WORLD
THIS IS OUR PEACE
OUR STRENGTH AND OUR DISEASE

*Collect their names then bury them deep
Empty their lungs and inhale the air*

THIS IS OUR WORLD
THIS IS OUR PEACE
OUR STRENGTH AND
OUR DISEASE

*Lick their teeth, split your tongue
Give birth to noise from punctured lungs
Can you break the light in their eyes*

THESE ARE THE WILLS
NARCOTICS AND FILTH
AND THE BODIES
OF SNAKES
AND MAN

*Fingers break, lips are ripped
Skin cracks open, spines get whipped
Can you unbury that what here lies*

*Steal their bodies but leave their faces
Carry their wings to the lord of flies*

The weapons are cheap here for the C4 at heart
The Semtex is right there, the past is gone before the future starts

Smile - you're in between black sheets, where your ethics cheat
Smile - your tongue licks on spoiled meat, it's raw and sweet

RIDE!!

RIDE THE BLACKEST TIMES
IT WILL HAUNT YOUR EYES
RIDE THE DARK

THIS IS THE SHADE
THAT YOU IDOLIZE

A god with Cotard's syndrome, the perfect lame imbecile
A spirit built from bones, our history breed what the future kills

Shine - you're sold on the wet streets, where your conflicts meet
Shine - your mind feast and night shrieks, a bloody treat

Torn from the rays of dawn
The spectrum's black for the shattered spawn
Crushed by the hammer's head
Watch our eyeballs rust and hopes turn dead

VIII. TEMPLE

OF THE INSECTS

All bones are broken and we lie here on the floor
The rats are coming, they smell us, they need some more
We must pursuit this virus in the clinics of chains
We crawl on ripped joints with fever in Mephisto's back lanes

I know you feel it - you want it
More and more and more...

IX. TRACK, CRUSH & PREVAIL

TRACK, CRUSH AND PREVAIL
NOW COME, LET'S HUNT FOR ERSATZ SOULS

TRACK, CRUSH AND PREVAIL
WATCH THE BLOOD TURN YOUR DIAMONDS INTO COAL

The science of darkness and we practice all its codes
Their values turn, they guide us on titanium roads
We must reduce ourselves in surgeries' grace
We amputate our parts and let prosthetics replace

Grab the claws - take my hand
Serve the cause - take command
I will show you my plan

Cut the ropes - come as free
Here's the gate - turn the key
I will let you be grand

TRACK, CRUSH AND PREVAIL

THIS IS YOUR FALL

TRACK, CRUSH AND PREVAIL

THE DEVIL PAYS
WHEN YOUR SOUL IS GONE



VICE

X . NOISE CUTS

The lips are red and the mouth is dead, dear
The valium shows, the feast will soon attract the crows

The light won't reach where the darkness preaches
My tongue is near, just lick it - feel no fear

Come - time to grab the gun
Come - we'll get this done

NOISE CUTS
STABS THE DARKEST,
SICKEST PARTS OF YOU
WHITE NOISE CUTS THROUGH

The eyes are dead and the grounds are red here
The marrows break, the saints will never stop to shake

No bliss will find what your demons can bind
My world is here, just enter - shed no tear

Come - time to grab the gun
Come - we'll get this done

NOISE CUTS
STABS THE DARKEST, SICKEST PARTS OF YOU
WHITE NOISE CUTS THROUGH

NOISE CUTS
IT CARVES LIKE RAZORS IN ME TOO
BLACK NOISE HAUNTS YOU

We shall all be discarded, we shall all despair
We shall all be departed and none will care

We are the last things you will see,
in the violence, in the Devil's lair
And the scarabs will eat you clean,
in the silence, in the thin black air

Come - time to grab the gun
Come - the hunt has just begun
Come - let's get this done!



SKINNY-VICE-NIGHTMARE-WHIPLASHER

BASS - DRUMS - GUITARS AND KEYS - VOCALS

All music by **Nightmare Industries**

All lyrics by **Whiplasher Bernadotte**

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PERCY

EVANS

D

pro-mark

TAMA

MA

SHOCK